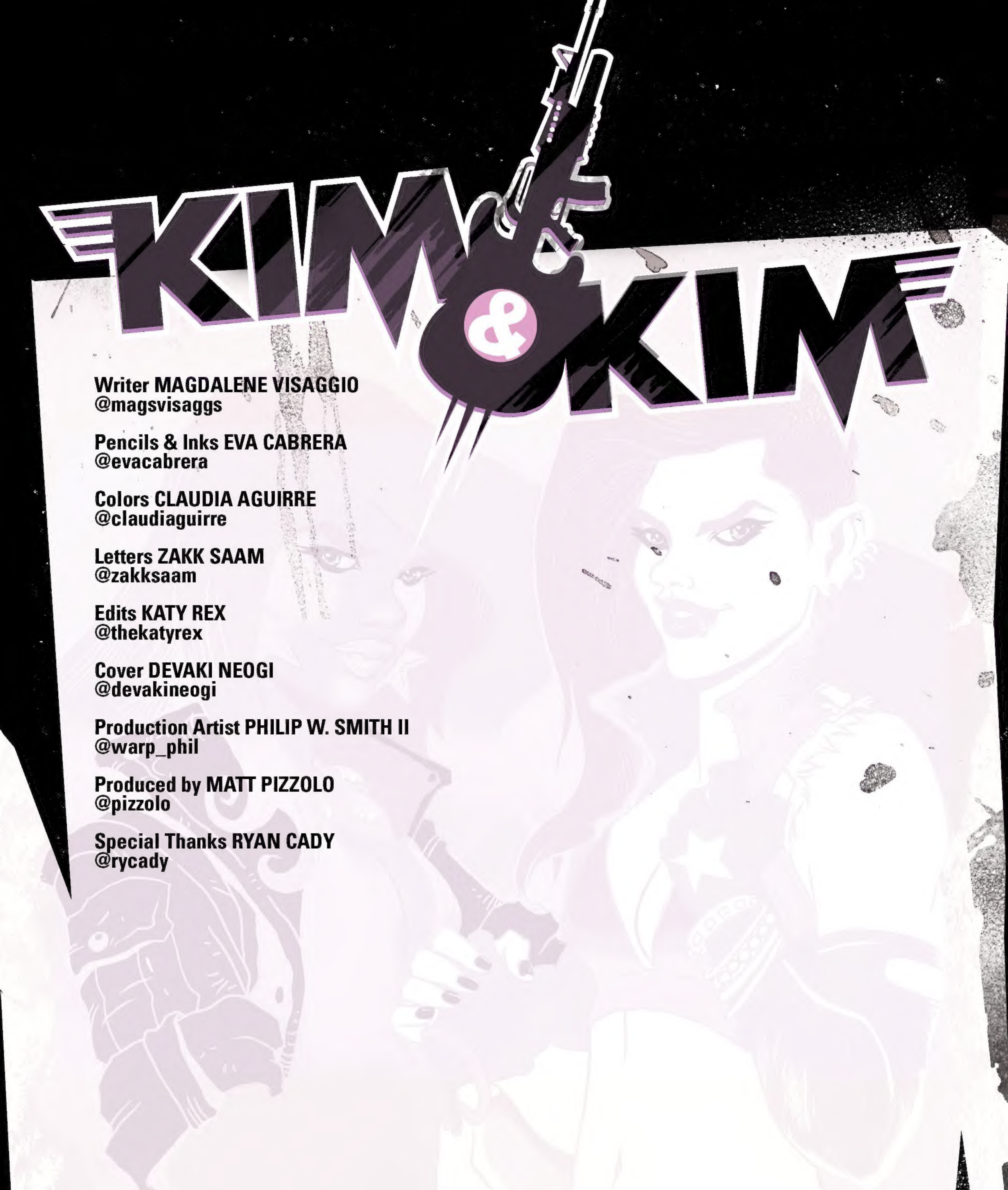
BLACK MASK

NO. 4

VISAGGIO-CABRERA

KIM & KIM

AGUIRRE-SAAM-REX



Writer MAGDALENE VISAGGIO
@magsvisaggs

Pencils & Inks EVA CABRERA
@evacabrera

Colors CLAUDIA AGUIRRE
@claudiaguirre

Letters ZAKK SAAM
@zakksaam

Edits KATY REX
@thekatyrex

Cover DEVAKI NEOGI
@devakineogi

Production Artist PHILIP W. SMITH II
@warp_phil

Produced by MATT PIZZOLO
@pizzolo

Special Thanks RYAN CADY
@rycady

Published by
BLACK MASK STUDIOS, LLC
MATT PIZZOLO | BRETT GUREWITZ | STEVE NILES

KIM & KIM, issue 4

Produced by Black Mask Studios LLC.
(c) 2016 Magdalene Visaggio. All Rights Reserved.
Distributed by Black Mask Studios LLC, 2798 Sunset Blvd LA CA 90026.
www.blackmaskstudios.com

CASPARDAN.
VESSUS SECUNDO.

...WHA..?

BZZZ

BZZZ

5:38
SUN 04, JAN
KIM QUATRO
(1) Missed Call

DEATH KITTEN

SHE SURE AS HELL WOULDN'T BE CALLING **ME** IF SOMETHING WASN'T WRONG.

FUCK. OR IF SHE JUST WANTED TO **YELL** AT ME ABOUT SOMETHING.

JESUS, SAAR. WHAT?

WHATEVER IT'S FINE.

YOU CALLED ME!

ARE YOU OKAY?

CAN'T REALLY TALK. SHIT'S FUCKED.

WHAT? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? KIM?

SHE HUNG UP?

SHE HUNG UP.

COOL.

HI. LET'S JUST GET RIGHT INTO IT.

JESUS, KIM, KNOCK THAT OFF. DO YOU WANT TO WAKE IT UP?

WE RIPPED OFF ITS HEAD. IT'S DEAD. IT DOESN'T CARE.

LOL. THESE THINGS SUCK.

=SIGH=

CRUNCHY

SHIT. HEY, FURIOUS. SHE CALLED ME. I KNOW, THAT'S WEIRD, RIGHT? BUT SHE SAID SHIT WAS FUCKED, AND YOU KNOW HER-- SHOULD I...?

OK. I'LL LOOK INTO IT. AND FURIOUS...

SHE'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

GIVE ME THAT!

KIM--

WE ARE **ALREADY** SUPER LATE WITH OUR RENT, AND THAT WAS **BEFORE** A ROBOT GORILLA TRASHED OUR PLACE.

KIM, WE'RE PROBABLY GOING TO GET **EVICTED.** WE NEED TO, LIKE, SERIOUSLY INTERNALIZE THAT POSSIBILITY.

UNLESS WE CAN FIND SOME SUPER QUICK CASH.

I'M ASSUMING YOU DON'T WANT ME TO CALL FURIOUS.

YEAH, NOT REALLY, NO.

SHIT. OKAY.

I GOT THIS. **CHRIST.**

Kim

MOM
calling...

HELLO?

HEY, MOM.

OH **HELLO,** KIMBER! FANCY HEARING FROM MY FAVORITE DAUGHTER!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT, MOM.

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME SAYING YOU'RE MY **FAVORITE** DAUGHTER EVEN IF YOU'RE MY **ONLY** DAUGHTER. ALL I HAVE LEFT IN THIS HOUSE IS **JAMESON,** OUR NEW PUPPY. OH, HE IS **SUCH** A DEAR, KIMBER. HE'S SO **SMART!** HE'S ALREADY PLAYING **FETCH!**

HEY, FANTASTIC. GOOD FOR JAMESON.

SO I HAD A QUESTION.

UH-HUH.

OK, RIGHT. SO KIM AND I RECENTLY HAD A COUPLE JOBS GO SOUTH, AND WE'RE PRETTY BEHIND ON OUR RENT. SO I WAS WONDERING IF YOU AND DAD COULD MAYBE..?

YOU CAN'T KEEP ASKING YOUR FATHER AND ME TO BAIL YOU TWO OUT. IF YOU'D JUST STAYED IN NECROMANCY, THIS WOULDN'T BE AN ISSUE.

THAT'S WELL-PAYING **STEADY** WORK. NECROMANCY JOBS DON'T **"GO SOUTH."**

I LITERALLY DESTROYED A SMALL CITY WITH NECROMANCY LAST WEEK.

I'M JUST WONDERING IF IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PUT THIS BOUNTY HUNTING THING AWAY AND START LIVING IN THE **REAL WORLD.** NOT EVERYONE GETS TO BE DJUNA.

OH MY FUCKING GOD.

GOD KNOWS I DIDN'T. I LIVED UP TO MY RESPONSIBILITIES INSTEAD OF **LEECHING OFF MY FAMILY** LIKE DJUNA. YOU KNOW SHE'D DO THIS EVERY SIX MONTHS, SAME AS YOU.

I'M **WORRIED** IS ALL. WORRIED THAT YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BE INDEPEN--

MOM

call ended.

SO, WHAT'S THE VERDICT?

WELL, IF I CARRY THE 2 AND SQUARE THE "WE ARE TOTALLY JANKED," WE'RE GONNA BE LIVING OUT OF OUR VAN SOON. SO I HOPE YOU LIKE ***OFF-BRAND RAMEN.***

I DO, ACTUALLY.

WE SHOULD HAVE WIRED OURSELVES SOME MONEY WHEN TOM WAS HERE. WITH HIS ***BRIEFCASE FULL OF CASH.***

THAT'D'VE BEEN SMART. RIGHT?

WELL, AT THIS POINT WE COULD TRY ***PAWNING*** SOMETHING. BUT EVERYTHING WE OWN IS PRETTY BUSTED UP.

WHAT ABOUT THOSE?

PAWNING OUR WEAPONS JUST MAKES THE PROBLEM WORSE. WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HUNT ANY MORE BOUNTIES. NO MORE FIGHTING KIMS.

CHRIST, NOW ***I'M*** USING IT.

WHY DON'T WE TRY KATHLEEN?

ASSHOLE! WE ***COULD*** TRY KATHLEEN. SHE'S ALWAYS GOT SOME BULLSHIT GOING ON. WHY THE HELL DIDN'T I THINK OF KATHLEEN?

I MEAN USUALLY IT'S ASSASSINATIONS. ARE WE ABOVE ASSASSINATING ANYONE?

I DUNNO. BUT WE SHOULD CHECK.

TOTALLY.

TOTALLY.

...TOTALLY TRASHED! AND NOW WE'VE GOTTA COME UP WITH RENT LIKE *IMMEDIATELY* OR WE LOSE THE PLACE. I HATE TO COME AND ASK FOR HELP BUT--

SHUSH, MY DARLINGS. I GOT YOU.

WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE. CAN'T GET A CONTRACT RIGHT WHEN YOU NEED ONE. GOT BILLS TO PAY AND NOBODY'S BUYING WHAT YOU'RE SELLING.

THE ALWAYS UNRELIABLE DAY-TO-DAY OF CONTRACT VIOLENCE. TSK TSK. WE WHO LIVE BY THE SWORD WILL DIE BY STARVATION AND EXPOSURE.

THAT'S WHY I KEEP MY *SHITTY DAY FILE.*

SHITTY DAY FILE?

YEAH, GIRL. I KINDA COLLECT LOW-STAKES CONTRACTS AND JUST HANG ONTO 'EM FOR WHEN BUSINESS IS SLOW.

YA KNOW. *SHITTY DAYS.*

I KNOW I HAVE SOMETHING THAT ISN'T A CONTRACT KILLING. BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE ARE TOO GOOD FOR A LITTLE PAID MURDER.

KIDDING, BY THE WAY.

AH! HERE IT IS!

MERRILL FRANK. INTERNET SCAMMER-SLASH-FLEEING COLLABORATOR FROM WHEN THE ARGULI OCCUPIED THE PHILADELPHIAS. ONE OF THEM MOVEMENT FOR UNION SCUMBAGS.

DUDE'S HIDING OUT ON OLD HUNDRED.

AW, MAN. HE'S ON OLD HUNDRED?

YUP.

BLORG. THAT'S GONNA TAKE FOREVER. THANK GOD IT'S EXPENSED.

ESPECIALLY SINCE I'M ASSUMING KATHLEEN WANTS A CUT.

DON'T BE SILLY, MY DARLINGS.

OF COURSE I WANT A CUT.

OLD HUNDRED, THE ONLY HABITABLE MOON OF JESSICA'S PLANET.

KIM, DO YOU WANNA STOP WALKING AROUND LIKE YOU'RE ABOUT TO SMACK SOMEONE INTO ETERNITY WITH THAT THING?

YOU'RE THE ONE WALKING AROUND CARRYING A ***BRIGHT PINK KALASHNIKOV*** LIKE IT'S NOTHING.

GOD. WHATEVER. LOOK, I DON'T WANNA HAVE TO TAKE THIS THING OUT OF ITS CASE IF WE RUN INTO EITHER FRANK OR EL SCORCHO OR ANYONE ELSE WHO WANTS TO MOUNT US ON THEIR WALL.

HEH. YOU SAID "MOUNT US."

ON THEIR WALL, KIM. FUCK.

ANSIBLE Cafe

OK, SO ANSIBLES. THEY'RE THESE COMM THINGS THAT KEEP OUTLAND SETTLEMENTS IN THE LOOP. IT'S BASICALLY BLAH BLAH BLAH OKAY I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WORKS. HAPPY?

$9.90

PIZZA

MEOW!

ANYWAY ANSIBLE CAFES ARE WHERE REGULAR SCHMOES PLUG IN.

WHATEVER.

HE'S AN INTERNET SCAMMER SO IT'S NOT UNREASONABLE TO THINK HE'D BE AT A FUCKING ANSIBLE CAFE!

CANON

FINE! WHATEVER! I JUST DON'T WANNA CHECK ALL SIXTY-THOUSAND GODDAMN ANSIBLE CAFES ON OLD HUNDRED!

I NEVER SAID WE WOULD! GEEZ!

HEY, MA'AM. MY STUPID PARTNER AND ME ARE CITY CENTER-LICENSED BOUNTY HUNTERS LOOKING FOR THIS DUDE MERRILL FRANK? I THINK I HAVE--

OH, THANK GOD. SCREW THAT GUY. SCREW HIM SO HARD.

SHIT, YOU KNOW HIM?

HE'S A SCOFFLAW WHO'S BROUGHT THE COPS DOWN ON ME MORE THAN I CAN COUNT.

HE'S DONE SO MUCH ILLEGAL SHIT OUT OF HERE IT'S NOT EVEN FUNNY.

AWESOME. THIS IS ***FANTASTIC.*** WHAT ARE THE ODDS HE'D BE IN THE ***FIRST*** BUILDING WE WALKED INTO?

PRETTY GREAT, ACTUALLY.

HE GOES *EVERYWHERE* BECAUSE HE KEEPS GETTING BANNED FROM ANSIBLE CAFES.

HE EVER WALKS IN HERE AGAIN, I WILL PUT HIS *HEAD ON A PIKE.*

UH-HUH, SO THAT'S TOTALLY A NORMAL THING TO SAY.

I SWEAR TO GOD THAT ASSHOLE RAN MORE SCAMS OUT OF HERE THAN ANYBODY HAS EVER DONE ACTUAL BUSINESS. HE CALLED HIMSELF AN "OPPORTUNIST AND ENTREPRENEUR."

EVERYONE HERE WOULD JUST CALL HIM A SCUMBAG.

CANDY? IT'S CHERRY WATERMELON.

NO THANKS.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA AT ALL WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE TO?

NO. BUT ASK AROUND. *A LOT OF PEOPLE* ARE GONNA HAVE SHIT TO SAY ABOUT FRANK.

AND THAT'S WHEN WE KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO BE A ***WHOLE FUCKING*** *THING.*

A WHOLE. FUCKING. THING.

OH, YEAH. THAT GUY.

"ARRIOPAN PRINCE" MY BEARD. I DON'T KNOW WHY I BELIEVED HIM.

HE'S NOT EVEN ORANGE!

HE SERIOUSLY SHOT MY DOG. MY DOG!

HE REVERSE-IDENTITY THEFT'D ME. I GOT LISTED AS A COLLABORATOR BY THE PHILLY TRUTH & RECONCILIATION COMMISSION.

I'M NOW LEGALLY BARRED FROM HOLDING OFFICE ON ANY OF THE PHILADELPHIAS.

NOT THAT I WAS TRYING. BUT IT'S INSULTING IS WHAT IT IS.

FRANKIE? NO. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN MONTHS. NOT SINCE HE STOLE MY CAR AND MY CREDIT CARDS.

BUT I UNDERSTAND. HE'S A WILD THING. NOBODY UNDERSTANDS FRANKIE LIKE ME.

YOU HAVE TO HELP ME FIND FIORELLA!

THAT DEMON LADY TOOK HER FROM ME!

DON'T EVEN WORRY ABOUT THAT NO-ACCOUNT ASSHOLE. THE REAL MONEY'S IN GEMSTONES.

PSYCHIC GEMSTONES.

YEAH, I KNOW WHERE HE IS.

YOU'D BETTER TELL US WHERE HE IS *RIGHT NOW* BECAUSE IF I HAVE TO QUESTION ONE MORE RANDO I AM GOING TO *GODDAMN EXPLODE!*

KIM! STOP THAT!

WE NEED HIM COOPERATIVE, NOT POSTING ANGRY REVIEWS ON OUR SPYDER PROFILE!

GEEZ. I WAS GONNA TELL YA ANYWAY.

HE TOLD ME HE WAS HEADING OFF-WORLD. HEARD THERE WERE BOUNTY HUNTERS AFTER HIM. I TAKE IT THOSE ARE YOU TWO.

COMICS MAGA

HOW THE HELL COULD HE HAVE KNOWN WE WERE COMING? KATHLEEN'S CONTRACT WAS ON PAPER. WE NEVER FILED IT. THE SYSTEM SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANY RECORD.

I MEAN, I GUESS IT'S POSSIBLE KATHLEEN RATTED US OUT?

WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT? THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. UNLESS SHE LIKE ACCIDENTALLY RE-ACTIVATED THE CONTRACT EARLY...

YOU GUYS SHOULD GO BECAUSE I'M PRETTY SURE HIS FLIGHT LEAVES IN LIKE AN HOUR.

GANGWAY FOR ACTION!

BADASS LADY-TYPES COMIN' THROUGH!

HEY!

SEGOLENE SPACEPORT.

YES! WE MADE IT!

GEEZ REMIND ME AGAIN HOW RAD WE ARE.

KIMS!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE?

US? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE?

WE'VE BEEN TRACKING YOU EVER SINCE WE FOUND YOUR ABANDONED, SMASHED APARTMENT!

YEAH.

DAG. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, ISN'T IT?

FRANK DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE AFTER HIM. HE MUST HAVE BEEN MONITORING THE **CATALANS.** HE WASN'T RUNNING FROM US. HE WAS RUNNING FROM **YOU.**

I HAVE NO IDEA WHO "FRANK" IS. BUT YOU TWO NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE AND COME WITH US BACK TO THE CATALANS HQ.

LET GO OF ME!

IF YOU STILL THINK I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, YOU'VE BEEN LISTENING TO FURIOUS TOO MUCH.

I KNOW DAMN WELL WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF, AND I KNOW HOW DEEP THE SHIT YOU'RE STUCK IN IS!

KIM AND I HAVE A BOUNTY TO CATCH, SO GET OUT OF MY WAY AND LET ME DO MY JOB!

LET ME DO MINE!

IT ALWAYS COMES BACK TO THE CATALANS WITH YOU!

YOUR DAD WANTS ME TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE SAFE--

DON'T YOU *EVER* MENTION MY *GODDAMN DAD* TO ME AGAIN! HE DOESN'T GET TO--

YOU DON'T GET IT! YOU'VE CROSSED *EL SCORCHO*--

I KNOW WHAT WE'VE DONE!

TOM QUILT TOLD US EVERYTHING. WE KNOW EL SCORCHO'S AFTER US. PRETTY SURE HE'S THE ONE WHO'S BEEN SENDING ROBOT GORILLAS AFTER US. WE GOT THIS.

I WALKED OUT OF THE CATALANS *FOUR YEARS AGO,* SAAR. AND THAT MEANS I LEFT YOU BEHIND. AND MY DAD.

YOU GUYS NEED TO STOP TRYING TO PROTECT ME. I DIDN'T NEED IT THEN. I DON'T NEED IT NOW.

BUT IF THEY DO WANNA HELP, THE BOUNTY WE'RE CHASING IS SORTA JUST OVER THERE.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY GO GET IT IS ALL.

SPACEPORT

GONNA BE CLOSE. BUT IF NOTHING GOES *WRONG*--

MERRILL FRANK, RIGHT?

AW *MAN.*

OK. COME ON. WE CAN MAKE AN ARRANGEMENT.

LET ME PAY YOU OFF. I'VE GOT MONEY, YOU KNOW. TONS OF IT.

MY DEAR BOUNTY HUNTERS, I'M AFRAID YOU'VE FALLEN PREY TO ONE OF MY ***LEGENDARILY*** MASTERFUL SCHEMES.

OH, THAT'S SPOOKY.

NOW, I, THE ILLUSTRIOUS ***FRANKEN-APE***, WILL SPRING THE TRAP-- AND HAVE MY REVENGE!

FRANKEN-APE
WHAT HE SAID!

...WHO?

OH, THIS GUY! YOU'RE THAT MAD SCIENTIST WHO RECONSTRUCTED HIS BODY FROM SPACE AND TIME'S DEADLIEST APES!

THEY DID THE MOVIE ABOUT YOU! WITH ALL THE ***BWOM BWOM*** SOUND EFFECTS.

I ACTUALLY PROVIDED AN UNCREDITED SCRIPT CONSULT. SUCH A FANTASTIC PRODUCTION TEAM.

BUT! YOUR VERY CORRECT TASTE IN FILM APPRECIATION ASIDE, I HAVE COME FOR YOUR LIVES!

YOU TWO HAVE COST ME MY REPUTATION WITH EL SCORCHO. I WAS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR RECAPTURING QUILT. THE WHOLE POLYFORM PROGRAM IS MINE, YOU SEE.

AND WHILE ***HE*** MAY CARE LITTLE FOR YOUR FATES, I KNOW THAT IF I BRING HIM YOUR MANGLED CORPSES, MY REPUTATION WILL BE ***RESTORED!***

SO IT'S BEEN YOU THE WHOLE TIME? NOT THE SCARY CRIME SYNDICATE GUY? JUST A SAD SCIENTIST IN A MONKEY SUIT?

YOU THINK EL SCORCHO WOULD WORRY ABOUT TWO NOBODIES LIKE YOU? ***BAH!***

NOW ***COWER!*** AND PREPARE FOR YOUR ***DOOM!***

CLANK CLANK

CLANK CLANK

I'M GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE! YOU GUYS FIGHT IT OUT ON YOUR OWN!

SPLOOCH

DUDE, WHAT THE HELL?

THAT WAS OUR RENT!

I ASSURE YOU, YOU WILL NOT NEED TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR RENT FOR MUCH LONGER.

MAYBE I'M BEING DELIBERATELY OBTUSE HERE, BUT ARE YOU GONNA CUT US A CHECK, OR...?

BECAUSE, I MEAN, YOU CAN'T SERIOUSY BE THREATENING US WITH THOSE DUMB ROBOT GORILLA THINGS *AGAIN.*

GRAAAAR!

MOO HOO HA HA HA HA!

THE ROBOTS ARE BUT A DISTRACTION!

PLINK

FWISSSSH

HNNNNG...

BEHOLD... MY MIGHT!

APOTHEOSIZED THROUGH THE POWER OF SCIENCE!

YOU ARE WISE TO FEAR ME!

FEAR ISN'T REALLY THE RIGHT--

I AM POWERED BY THE VERY SAME GENE STABILIZERS TOM QUILT STOLE FROM MY LAB!

OH MY GOD THAT IS DISGUSTING.

DO I... DO I SHOOT IT?

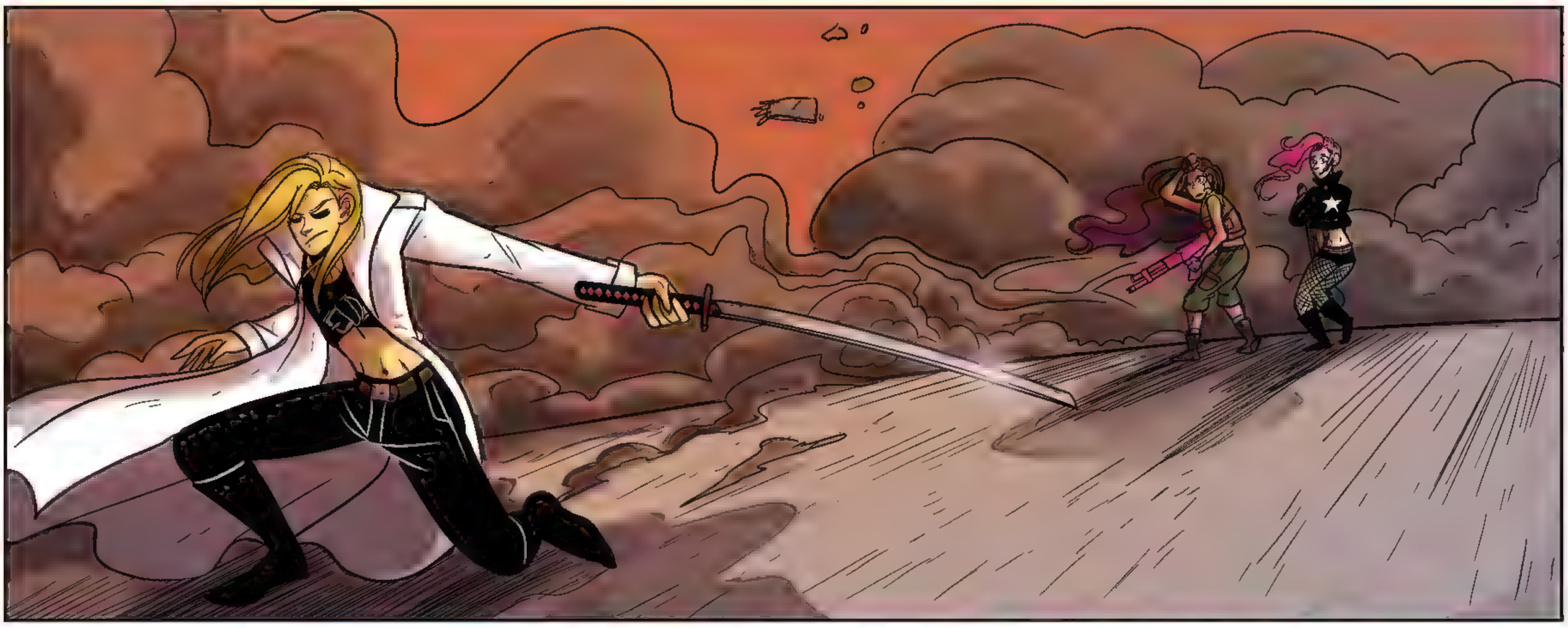
KIM Q

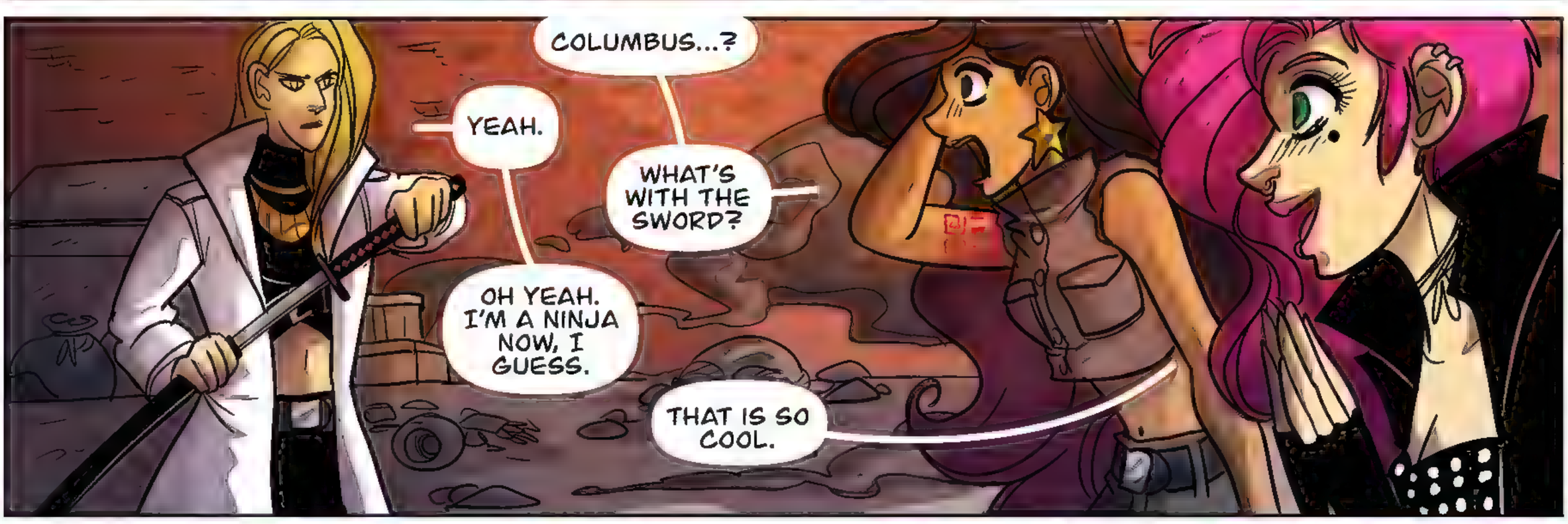
SWING

OH MY-- WHAT?

NO!

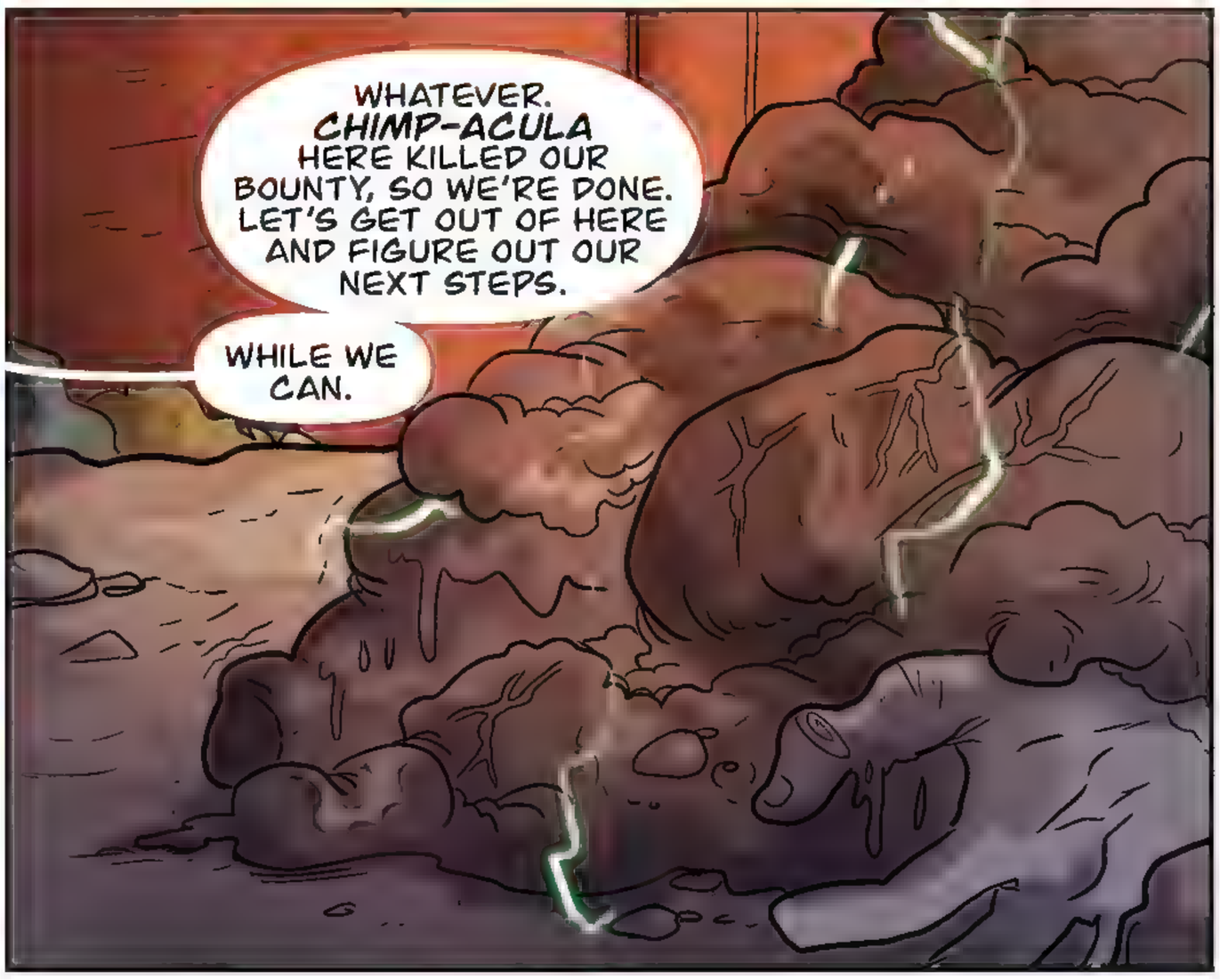
NOOO!




COLUMBUS...?
YEAH.
WHAT'S WITH THE SWORD?
OH YEAH. I'M A NINJA NOW, I GUESS.
THAT IS SO COOL.

"THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, GUYS."
NO, TOTALLY, IT'S NBD. WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR, ET CETERA ET CETERA.
I MEAN I'M SURE YOU GUYS WERE FINE.

SHUT UP. THANKS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SUCH A SHITHEAD ABOUT IT.
I AM ALWAYS GRATEFUL TO NOT BE DEAD. HAPPY?
KINDA.


WHATEVER. CHIMP-ACULA HERE KILLED OUR BOUNTY, SO WE'RE DONE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND FIGURE OUT OUR NEXT STEPS.
WHILE WE CAN.

GGRAAAAAAGGGAGGHHHHRR

WOW, OKAY.

HEY SAAR. IF THIS IS THE LAST THING I EVER GET TO SAY, I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW HOW GIANT A PIECE OF SHIT YOU ARE.

I'LL TELL YOU TO FUCK OFF LATER.

ACTIOOOOONNNN!

AND THEN WHAT?

WELL, WE FOUGHT THE GIANT MONSTER APE THING.

AND?

...WE WON?

SO YOU LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU PURSUED A MINOR BOUNTY TO A SHITHOLE PLANET, FOUND ONE OF THE MOST WANTED... ***FRANKEN-APES*** IN UNION SPACE, DEFEATED HIM IN COMBAT...AND CAME HERE TO COLLECT THE BOUNTY ON ***MERRILL FRANK?***

YES, MARSHAL. THAT IS EXACTLY THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

AND FRANKEN-APE?

WELL, WE COULDN'T FIT HIS MUTATED BODY IN THE VAN.

IT WAS ***REALLY*** BIG.

ANYWAY, WE CAN VERIFY THE KILL ON FRANK.

AND UNLIKE FRANKEN-APE, IT'S GENETICALLY STABLE. SO YOU CAN CHECK IT AGAINST YOUR RECORDS.

NOW, AS FOR OUR CHECK, CAN YOU MAKE IT OUT TO *CASH?* THAT'S C-A-S--

I'M NOT PAYING YOU IDIOTS *ANYTHING.*

DUDE, WE HAVE A *TOTALLY VALID CONTRACT* HERE FOR MERRILL FRANK!

YEAH. A CONTRACT FOR HIS *CAPTURE.* YOU NEEDED TO BRING HIM IN *ALIVE.*

WHAT?

CAN WE GET ANYTHING FOR THE ROBOT IN OUR APARTMENT?

GET OUT OF MY OFFICE.

WE ARE SO SCREWED.

I SURE HOPE YOU LIKE THE CONTESSA BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA BE LIVING OUT OF IT FOR A WHILE.

WE COULD HOCK THAT DEAD ROBOT.

IT WON'T BE ENOUGH.

MOM

FUCK.

EASY COME, EASY GO...

ADVANCED PREVIEW

WELCOME! THESE MUST BE OUR TWO PRODIGIOUS YOUNGSTERS, MAXWELL AND MARY!

IS... DR. SANTACLARA PRESENT?

THAT WOULD BE ME, GENTLEMEN.

OF COURSE! HAH! WHEN WE SPOKE ON THE PHONE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE DR. SANTACLARA'S ASSISTANT!

THIS WAY, INTO THE LAB, WON'T YOU?

TO BE CLEAR--WE ARE TESTING FOR THE PRESENCE OF PARA-PSYCHOLOGICAL PHENOMENA IN YOUNG PEOPLE FOLLOWING A REPORT OF PARA-PSYCHOLOGICALLY GIFTED SOLDIERS IN RUSSIA AND THE SOVIET UNION.

EACH OF YOU WILL BE SUBJECTED TO SEVERAL TESTS UNDER STRICT LABORATORY SETTINGS, TESTING FOR THE PRESENCE OF TELE-KINETIC ABILITIES, TELEPATHIC ABILITIES, AND EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION.

IN ADDITION TO SIGNING, PLEASE VERBALLY CONSENT.

I...DO?

AYE.

"...LET'S BEGIN."

ROOM A

EXIT

ROOM B

ROOM A

ROOM B

I SEE...A HOUSE...A TREE WITH...RED FLOWERS...

IT'S...A *PAINTING.*

MAXWELL. YOU'RE VERY GOOD AT THIS.

I AM, AREN'T I?

WHAT SAY WE CRUCIFY ME AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN THREE DAYS, EH, CHUMS?

MISS SELWAR. YOUR FEMININE NATURE SEEMS TO LEAD YOU TOWARD THE GENTLER OF THE PSYCHIC POWERS.

I MYSELF AM INTERESTED IN REPLICATING ONE OF THE RUSSIAN CLAIMS.

THAT THEY CAN TWIST THE PARTS CLEAR OFF OF WEAPONRY FROM AFAR, BREAK THE SMALLEST BITS INSIDE AN ENGINE IN FLIGHT.

SIRS?

BREAK THE SPOON, MARY.

THE BOWL FROM THE STEM.

JUST BREAK IT? CLEAN OFF? ARE YOU ***SURE?*** SEEMS RATHER...

TAP

KLINK

WELL.

THAT'S THAT.

WELL, IT'S BEEN AN EVENTFUL AFTERNOON.

I THINK WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH.

WE'RE GOING TO... CONVENE PRIVATELY, FOR A MOMENT.

YES. WE'LL RETURN PRESENTLY.

DON'T. GO. *ANYWHERE.*

IN STORES THIS FALL

"Like an unholy Lynch project filtered through Karen Berger-era '90s Vertigo, The Forevers seethes with atmosphere, personality and bottom-shelf depravity."
—Paste Magazine

The Forevers

Curt Pires
Eric Pfeiffer
Colin Bell

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"